

I'm a Survivor

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Summary: My one shot of what happened after Twilight of the Apprentice

I'm a Survivor

Ahsoka opened her eyes, though the pain in her head made it difficult. For a moment she couldn't remember where she was or how she got there. Then it all came rushing back to her and she, causing a sob to escape. Her Master truly was gone, replaced by something evil and dark. Groaning, she managed to get to her feet, taking stalk of her surroundings. The blast had knocked her to the bottom of the temple, how she was still alive she didn't know. Looking around, she was pleasantly surprised to see her lightsabers nearby. She pulled them towards her with the Force before looking up at the ruined temple top.

She hoped Ezra and Kanan had managed to fly out of there in time, she also hoped that what she had sense coming from Ezra wasn't going to continue to grow. For if it did, he would become just like her Master. Pushing that thought aside, there wasn't much she could do anyways, she began to wonder why Master Yoda had sent them there and why had Darth Maul been there? Had he been left there, as he seemed to try to point out? Or had he been running from the Inquisitors until he had the perfect distraction for them with three Jedi being present?

Her head hurt from all the answers she couldn't grasp, and so she set about trying to figure out a way to survive. It wasn't like this was the most hospitable planet in the galaxy. But if Maul had spent any sort of time here, he either had a stash of food some place or there was another source of food. Looking towards the opening underneath the temple, not one Maul and Ezra had opened, but one that had already been opened, she decided that was her best bet.

Slowly she disappeared into the darkness of the tunnel, finally

pulling out her lightsaber to light the way. She treaded as carefully as possibly, but there didn't seem to be a real point to. Any booby traps had either been set off or disassembled by Maul and he seemed to feel safe here, for there were no new traps. She soon found the basic supplies she would need to survive the inhospitable planet, one she hoped she would not be on long.

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Years past, she knew for she had kept track. The others must think her dead and the planet must be masking her Force signature. She had given up all hope of ever being found, when one day she sensed several life sources approaching. Rushing out into the light, she watched as a ship landed. As her eyes registered that the face was familiar, but more grown up, it took her a second to comprehend where she had seen those electric blue eyes before. "Ezra!" she shouted, rushing towards the group. The young man seemed shocked at her appearance and he gasped, "Ahsoka!? You're alive!?"

Stopping just short of him she shrugged and with a smirk said, "What can I say, I guess I'm a survivor."

Just a little one shot to get over my feels from the one episode. Plus after seeing a theory that Ahsoka was the shape walking into the temple after Darth Vader stumbled outside (after the explosion I mean) I couldn't help but let my mind run wild with her fate. Hope you enjoyed!

End
file.